



SPECIAL.

The Ladies of St. James' Episcopal church will hold a meeting on Christmas Eve, DECEMBER 24, in the Long Room over Cruikebank & Hynson's Store.

December 9, 1868.

New Orleans Market.

Cotton still holds firm ruling for ordinary at 20 1/2 and 21c, good ordinary at 21 1/2 and 22c, Low Middling at 22 1/2 and 23c, Middling 22 1/2 and 23c.

The steamer Glide, Capt. Muse, met with a serious accident, last Sunday morning. While descending the upper Falls, she struck one of the ledges of rocks, careened around, and has been hard on the rocks ever since.

Read the article headed "Affairs in Louisiana." We take it from the Chicago Times, and are certain, our readers will agree with us that the writer is well posted and informed, and that his sketch is a true and faithful one.

The clerk of the weather has been on a regular spree. We have had fine, genial weather—bad, rainy spell—they cold—what next will turn up it is hard to divine.

Any planter wanting fine cotton seed had better give attention to the card of T. B. French, to be found elsewhere.

Elsewhere will be found the proceedings of the Planters' Meeting, held on last Saturday. It was well attended and the proceedings met with a hearty and unanimous approval.

The regular meeting of the Police Jury of the Parish is fixed for the first Monday in January 1869. A full and punctual attendance of the members is desired and expected.

David N. Barrow has been chosen, as Messenger to carry on to Washington, the vote of Louisiana.

The Frolic and Glide, both weekly packets in our trade, have been thrown out of time, owing to accidents, but will be in due time again in a few days.

We are thankful to the Era 9, Glide, Rose Franks, Lotus 2, Selma and Caroline for late New Orleans papers.

The never failing and always up to time, John C. Dowdy, with his favorite Celeste, arrived from New Orleans Monday night, with a fine freight Somehow or other, Captain Dowdy never breaks his usual weekly trips, and the public begin to find this important fact out and talk freely and in commendation of such promptness and punctuality, and seem bent on extending a large patronage to his boat.

The St. Nicholas, the old familiar and popular St. Nicholas, will be in our trade next week. Look out for her bright and early next Monday morning.

QUICK TRIP ACROSS THE CONTINENT.—We conversed with a gentleman yesterday who has been twice across the continent since the 10th of October. He made the trip from Philadelphia to Sacramento, California, and back between Saturday night, 8 p. m. October 10, and Monday, November 9, 12.20 p. m. and he could have been back on the night of the 7th. The time through California via Salt Lake City, Union Pacific Railway, and Wells, Fargo & Co's stages, is some nine or ten days, and the route through to Omaha to reach the Union Pacific Railway was via Pennsylvania Central to Pittsburgh, the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago rail, way to Fort Wayne, and from thence to Quincy, Illinois by the Toledo, Wabash and Western railway, and from Quincy, Illinois, to Omaha, by the Hannibal and St. Joseph railway.

The end of the track of the Union Pacific railway is at about Fort Bridger, within in one day's staging of Salt Lake City, from whence, in a few days, it will only be some two and a half to three days staging to the eastern terminus of the Central Pacific Railway. [N. Y. Commercial

BUSINESS PROSPECTS.

A year ago the prospects of planters, merchants and other business men in Louisiana were enveloped in universal gloom. A second failure of the crops had impoverished the planters, and, as a necessary consequence, the merchants at the end of the year could scarcely make both ends meet.

The planters of Louisiana the past year have been blessed with one of the most favorable seasons they have ever seen. Whether we consider the crop of cotton, sugar, or small grain, the season for planting, for maturing and gathering, has been all that we could have desired.

But here lies, in our opinion, the great danger to both merchant and planter. We fear that the temptation to incur large debts, which has ruined so many of our planters and merchants in times past, will again prove too great to be resisted.

The past year has shown what the planters can do by taxing their ingenuity to plant without incurring a heavy debt. Let not this experience be thrown away upon them.

The disposition of the freedmen, too, leads us to hope that the next year will prove an exceedingly fruitful one. The nine days' wonder of politics has about run its course, and left the newly enfranchised, as well as the disfranchised, and all others, perfectly willing to abandon politics for a business which shall promise more satisfactory results.

BRIDAL FOLLIES DONE AWAY WITH.

The Cleveland Herald has the following sensible ideas: A gentleman of this city, whose daughter is soon to be married, has printed on the wedding cards, "No presents will be received." That is sensible. The custom of giving presents at weddings has grown to be such an abuse that invitations to a wedding are looked on with as much dissatisfaction as the receipt of a darning letter.

THE RAPIDES TRIBUNE—HARMONY IN THE RADICAL CAMP.

The New Orleans Republican of November 27th contains the following statement based as it says, on a private letter, from a citizen in Rapides:

We have been shown a private letter from a gentleman living in Alexandria, which depicts a rather turbulent condition of affairs throughout the parish. Previous to the late election a fierce party war was waged against the Republican officials, the Sheriff of the parish, the Judge of the District and lesser officers.

The following is an extract from the letter: Our editor was broken up here twice. They are very much opposed to him in this town, and still he never publishes an article against them or any one else. His paper was all laws. He was of no use to our party here, only an injury.

Mr. Ryan, since the election, shows something of a disposition to strike hands with Republican officials with a view of obtaining their assistance in securing his seat in Congress. But he does not meet with much success.

The falsehoods contained in this information of the Republican's correspondent are too palpable to require any refutation on our part. In justice to Mr. McLean, however, we publish the following defense of himself against his slanderers in the ranks of his own party:

"NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC." The statement in regard to the affairs in Rapides Parish published in the N. O. Republican of November 27th, is a glaring lie, and the author John DeLaney, knew it to be so when he made the statement, as regards the notices in the Tribune, in reference to M. Ryan, and general tone of its politics. I would further state that he is not reliable to party or persons.

W. F. McLEAN, Ed. & Publisher of Rapides Tribune.

In the private letter enclosing the above card, Mr. McLean intimates pretty clearly, what we have before stated, that the Tribune was destroyed by the Radicals themselves for the purpose of manufacturing political capital against the "rebels." While here he showed himself to be harmless and unoffensive and we are sure that no Democrat of Rapides would commit an outrage upon him.

Meeting of Planters.

ALEXANDRIA, LA., Dec. 5th 1868. At a meeting of the Planters and Landholders of the Parish of Rapides. On motion of Lewis Texada, W. C. James was appointed President—J. O. Pickens, Dennis A. Smith and M. Paul Jr., Vice-Presidents—F. Seip and J. S. Butler, Secretaries.

Resolutions from the Bayou Robert, Lamourie, Bayou Rapides and Cottle wards were received and read. On the Resolution of Mr. Lewis Texada, That a committee be appointed by the chair, consisting of one delegate from each ward to draft resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the Convention." The chair appointed the following delegates viz:

- Lewis Texada - Cottle Ward
R. C. Hyson - Alex.
J. H. Hynson - Bayou Rapides
E. M. Wells - " Robert
Dr S G Compton - " Boeuf
D A Smith - " Lamourie
Aug Jarreau - " Rigolet
J W Hickman - " Plaisance
The Committee retired, and after a short absence reported the following preamble and resolutions, viz:

1. Whereas, for the past three years a number of land owners in this Parish have thoughtlessly allowed freedmen to cultivate portions of their vacant lands, being induced to do so, not by a hope of gain but from kind feelings toward their late slaves, and whereas the history of three years having shown that their kindness was misplaced, and their confidence abused; for instead of availing themselves of the many advantages they had, and becoming comfortable by making good crops, and laying by something for the future, they have on the contrary, in most instances only half cultivated a few acres; and whereas, we consider the practice mentioned, of letting them settle on our lands, and become independent proprietors, strikes at the very foundation of our agricultural interests.

1. Resolved therefore, That we hereby pledge ourselves to each other that we will not hereafter rent, lease or give any portion of our lands to freedmen; provided, however, That we reserve to ourselves the right to settle known conservative freedmen on our places, said freedmen to be under our own eye and direction, and we to hold ourselves responsible for their conduct.

2. Resolved, That any planter or land owner among us who is so unmerciful of what is due to himself, the society in which he lives as to let out lands in opposition to the will of a large majority of our people, as above expressed, deserves to be and will be branded as a public enemy and treated accordingly.

on the contrary, we have the kindest regard for them, and that we are acting for their good as well as our own.

4. Resolved, That we will ever hold in high esteem the free freedmen among us who came out boldly in the recent political excitement and ranged themselves on our side; and when we have favors to render, they shall not be forgotten.

5. Resolved, In view of the fact that for the past three years many freedmen have been in the practice of making contracts to work by the year, and after staying a short while on the Plantation, of leaving the same without any just cause or provocation, causing pecuniary loss and derangement to the business of the Planter, therefore we recommend the propriety of requiring of all freedmen seeking employment, certificates of discharge, testifying to their good behavior and industrious habits, as well as their honesty; and further, should any freedman leave, after having contracted for the year, before the expiration of the time, without permission, that this certificate of discharge be denied him, and we pledge ourselves not to give such employment.

The above resolutions having been read were unanimously adopted. Resolutions recommending the fixing of a maximum of wages were also reported by the committee but failed to receive the approval of the Convention.

On motion of Lewis Texada, It was resolved that the members of this Convention accept the resolutions as adopted by signing their names.

W. C. JAMES, President. F. SEIP, J. S. BUTLER, Secretaries.

THE WOMEN OF THE SOUTH.—The following beautiful compliment to the daughters of Mississippi is from a recent address delivered by Gen. Albert Pike in Desoto county, Mississippi.

"Mothers, wives, sisters, daughters of all men of Mississippi, I cannot speak to you. No angel has touched my lips with the burning coals from the altar of the sacrifice. I leave to others the fine phrases and the empty compliments that you would not value. What you have done in the past is sufficient guarantee of your heroism and devotion to the future. You have more than rivalled, you have excelled the women of Saragossa and Verona, and the Hebrew matrons and maidens who helped to defend the Holy City of Jerusalem against the legions of Vespasian. You will also do your duty in the days, dark or bright that are to come. You will teach those who love your fidelity to principle and temptations, to prefer honor to prosperity, and the dangerous trash to the safe and profitable falsehood; constancy and courage, and the manly and hopeful endurance that befits a man. You are the conquerors who take all men captive, and whose silken fetters, stronger than tempered steel, we are glad and proud to wear. Into our souls your eyes shine like stars, and we bow down and worship, and in love find strength to undertake great enterprises and endure great calamities. O flowers brought to us by the angels from the Garden of Paradise, you bloom here to bless, to encourage and to console. We are all your willing slaves. Age gives no exception from that service; for in the sad and sober autumn of our days we still covet the living smile and loving look that can be ours no more. The sober autumn of our days! For you, the bright and glad anticipations of the future, the dreams that make youth's happiness; for as the memories of the past, of joys and sorrows intermingled, and the hopes and loves, and bitter disappointments and losses, of the country that are no more. Our country, our own dear Southland that you love so well, has its memories of the past, of a glad, bright dawn and a morning full of promise, that darkened into a day full of gloom, and terror, and disaster. Out of that darkness the faces of our dead look sadly, and piningly, and lovingly upon us. They have not died in vain. The land they died for shall yet reap the fruit of the great sacrifice. Our country, our Southland, that are not delusive, for the future. To the sober autumn days have not come—nor even those of life's summer. For it, the rosy days of spring have not departed, though the immortal plants by angels bloom on many graves.

A LITERAL TURN OF MIND.—We hear of a very polite and impressive gentleman, who said to a youth in the street, "Boy, may I inquire where Robinson's store is?" "Certainly, sir," said the boy very respectfully. "Well, sir," said the gentleman, after waiting awhile, "where is it?" "I have not the least idea, your honor," said the urchin.

There was another boy, who was accosted by an accented middle-aged lady with, "Boy, I want to go to Dover street." "Well, ma'am, why don't you go there; then replied the boy?"

One day on Lake George, a party of gentlemen strolling among the beautiful islands of the lake with rather bad luck, espied a little fellow with a red shirt and an old straw hat, dangling a line over the side of a boat. "Hello! boy," said one of them, "what are you doing?" "Fishing," came the answer. "Well of course," said the gentleman, "but what do you catch?" Here the boy became indignant at so much questioning, and replied, "Fish, you fool, what do you expect?"

"Did any of you ever see an elephant's skin?" inquired a teacher of an infant class. "I have," shouted a six-year old from the foot of the class. "Where?" asked the teacher. "On the elephant's back," said the boy, laughing. Sometimes this sort of wit degenerates or rises as the case may be into punning, as when Flora pointed pensively to the heavy masses of clouds in the sky, saying, "I wonder where those clouds are going?" and her brother replied, "I think they are going to thunder." Also in the following dialogue: "Hello, there; how do you sell wood?" "By the cord." "How long has it been cut?" "Poor feet." "I mean how long has it been since you cut it?" "No longer than it is now." And also when Patrick O'Flynn was seen with his collar and bosom sadly begrimed, and was indignantly asked by his officer, "Patrick O'Flynn, how long do you wear a shirt?" and he replied very promptly, "Twenty eight inches, sir."

THE DEVIL IN CALIFORNIA.—The "Devil" of a newspaper in Vallejo, California, recently stepped into a dry goods store to negotiate for a cap. Not having the peculiar consideration about his clothes, he told the trader to charge it to him. The trader entered the account upon his book to Satan, and the other, day when the bill was presented, (which read "Satan Dr. to C. P. Van Shenck, for one cap, 25 cts.") "Devil" remarked; "You charged it to Satan, did you? Well, just go to hell—and collect it!"

TRY ST. JOHN'S COUGH EXPECTORANT.

LETTER FROM NEW ORLEANS.

LOOK OUT FOR CHRISTMAS—THE RACES—A NICK BILL AGAINST THE CITY—GENERAL GOSSIP.

NEW ORLEANS, DEC. 3, 1868.

FRIEND DEMOCRAT—

Christmas is coming. My friend Bob has a negro girl working in his family who is an odd genius. The other evening she asked if it was true that Santa Claus came round with presents at Christmas, and on being assured that it was all gospel, she wanted a letter written to the old fellow for a calico dress and some stockings.

"There take the letter," said Bob, after he had scribbled a few words on a piece of paper, "hold it to the chimney and if Santa Claus is passing he will take it." There was a fire on and when Sally held the letter over it, up it went, and she springing from the room, tore into the street like a mad woman to see the old man flying off with it. "Golly, golly, glory, dar he goes rite ober Mr. Zinken's chimney!" she shouted, and she still firmly asserts that she saw Santa Claus, pipe and all, flying away over the neighbors' houses.

Christmas is coming and now is the time to prepare to have a real good time around the family hearth on that day. Let the mince meat for pies be made and seasoned with a little good whiskey or brandy, it will be all the better for a few weeks' age. Saw up the eggs, they make an excellent drink, with "a little suthin'" added, and are useful in the compounding of cakes and such like truck. Pick out the biggest turkey, and do your best to make him bigger, feed him well, let him live like a lord—for the time being follow the golden rule with him. A nice young pig is not had for a part of the Christmas dinner and you can throw in all the vegetables and smaller wares, with a gentle addition of a little something to wash it down. But above all get on your best smile, think over your kindest words, chase the lines of trouble and anxiety from your face, and resolve that when the merriest, most holy day of the year does come, you will not only be happy yourself, but that you will make all around the family circle, and all who may come within its influence, as blithe and light-hearted as mortals can be.

For a Christmas present, a pair of handsome bronze gaiters for the girls and a good pair of boots for the boys, such as I saw to-day at Glynn & Wintz, No. 9 Camp Street, will be not only a useful present but one that will please their young fancy to a certainty. In fine goods, Glynn and Wintz have new a trade equal to that of any other house in the city; the ladies like to go there, because they will find a stock in every way worthy of their inspection. They are also doing a good business with commission houses, for plantation articles, which they can furnish as well as any shoe house here.

HO! FOR THE RACES!

For the last two or three weeks there has been such talk about the Fall meeting of the Metairie Club, and the great races to come off there. Such and such a stable of horses had arrived, and the merits of the different animals were fully discussed. A certain addition to the "light fingered" brigade, and several well executed burglaries, gave additional proof that something was to come off that would draw a good crowd. Of course our police are after these nimble fellows—they always come up just after the mischief is done—and it looks as if they would continue in that position for some time to come. The opening day was last Saturday, a bright, clear day, just cool enough to be pleasant and agreeable. There was a good crowd at the course, and the number of spectators and spirited horses was far "treat" to be described here. There was a fair display of fair ladies present, who seemed to enjoy the sport as much as their gentlemen did. The tiger was there and flourishing finely, while huxters of all kinds of refreshments, apples, peanuts, cakes and the like were everywhere mixing with the crowd, selling all they could. There were the gay young ducks from St. Charles Street, "who coil not, neither do they spin," yet they sported around with the best of clothes and were noisy in their bets on the winning animal. The race of the day was the State Post Stake for a purse of One Thousand Dollars and plate of the same value. The track was too heavy for a display of extra good traveling, the rain of a few days previous having made it muddy and too hard for the horses to get over the ground in flourishing time. The race was won by the Alabama, horse, Bayonet. On Tuesday a fine race was run, two mile heats, in which the well-known mare Fanny Cheatham was victorious. But the time was not anything extra, the course still being rough and out of order. Quite a large number of the lovers of turf sports, from St. Louis, Cincinnati, Chicago and other northern cities were present, as was also the correspondents of some of the sporting journals. Thus far the meeting has been a success, the weather has been fine, the crowds large and the races exciting.

THE STAMBOCK MAGENTA brought the largest load of cotton that has come this season, over 4000 bales. The sales of cotton have been liberal and has put some money in circulation. There are many planters and country merchants in town, superintending the sales of their cotton, settling accounts and purchasing goods. In selecting goods caution seems to be their rule, and they do not buy so largely as in former years. There is however a fair amount of business doing, especially with our jobbing houses. The city hotel presents a lively scene of an evening, being filled with a throng of visitors from all parts of the country, and merchants and their runners from our city the moving to and fro, the hum of voices, cordial greetings, and merry conversations, are continual, and surround you on all sides. After night St. Charles Street fills up, the neighborhood of the theatres and fashionable saloons, becomes crowded and every where the evidences of business and gaiety are to be seen. That pretty little resort the Academy of Music, has been much improved this season. A wide gallery opens from it, a passage to the Phoenix saloon, an old and popular resort where estates and drinkables of the best quality can be had, an elegant fruit stand has been fitted up, just within the doors of the Academy, where delicious fruits can be obtained. A steam fire engine is placed within the building and can be used at a moment's warning. Such attentions to the comfort and safety

of the public deserve a liberal patronage, which I am glad to say the Academy is receiving. The next fair of the Louisiana Mechanics and Agricultural Fair Association will be held in April next and arrangements are already making to give eclat to the exhibition. I hope that our friends of Rapides will bear it in mind and not only come down to see the show, but also contribute some articles to make the display as large and varied as possible. Next Saturday our citizens are to vote on the City ordinance to issue three million of bonds to pay off the currency known as City money. As this currency is a perfect dead weight on our financial affairs, and we are in one way or another paying over and over again, a discount of from 30 to 40 per cent. on it, I think it would be wise to issue the bonds and get the money out of the way forever. Our Presidential electors chosen at the election on the third of last month, met yesterday and cast Louisiana's seven votes for Seymour and Blair. So far as we are concerned this action ends the senseless twaddle about casting all the electoral votes for Grant, "out of compliment."

Armand Belot, a colored man, who kept a tobacco and cigar store at the corner of Claiborne and St. Ann Streets, has presented a bill to the city for \$26,373, damages received during a riot which occurred on the evening of 26th of October last. A short time before Belot had made a sworn statement to the Assessors that he was worth less than a thousand dollars, yet he now claims this large amount from the city for damages to his fixtures, furniture &c. &c. A few items of the account furnished by this small corner dealer, will show how brazen the whole affair is. He values his furniture at \$5000, rather an expensive outfit for the residence of a negro cigar maker. He claims to have lost in State Warrants \$2000, City Cash Warrants \$300, City money \$2000, Greenbacks \$1400, total loss in cash and securities \$15,500. The balance of the account is for fine linens, wearing apparel, jewelry &c. The whole account is signed, approved: T. Esnard, Alexander L. Cheese, Francis E. Dumas, and E. Davis. Comment is unnecessary.

AN OLD CITIZEE GONE. Yesterday evening Harry Williams Esq. was buried from the Masonic Hall on St. Charles Street. For many years he was on Camp Street in the Jewelry and Watch-making business, latterly he removed to Carondelet Street. He died at the advanced age of 73 years, and through his long career of usefulness, had made a host of friends, who honored him as an upright, industrious, exemplary citizen and loved him for his unbounded benevolence, hearty sympathy in misfortune and kind and fatherly action at all times. He was a prominent member of both the Odd Fellows and Masons, and for years was familiarly and affectionately known as "Uncle Harry." A quiet, unostentatious man, the soul and essence of honor, matured in mind; as a citizen, father and friend, he will be long held in sacred and loving memory, not only in our own city, but by tens of thousands of friends, through the neighboring country, who have met him here in business and social intercourse.

ILL DRY UP NOW. It has been raining hard all the morning, with no indication of a let up as yet. This "knocks" the race for to-day at any rate, and probably for some time to come, as the track was in bad order before and will now be worse of course. At Gresham's book store, No. 92 Camp Street, I saw last night a very nice toy for children, a box of ornamental blocks, from which a handsome house could be built. It is a good thing and will set the children to thinking, for in the construction of the house they have to study over it and watch the proportions, a fine stock of toy books, stories for children, holiday gifts and books appropriate to the season, can be had of James A. Gresham, 92 Camp Street, and a better man to deal with I do not know.

YOUNG TRULY.

THE REVEREND BAPTIST CHURCH IN IRELAND.—The Cork Reporter does not believe the story that shocks of our earth, "We were experienced near Malloy, in Cork county, Ireland, on the 24th of October. The county in that vicinity, it says, abounds in heavy marshes, and the shaking of the soil is believed to have been due to ordinary causes. The London Daily News, however, puts full trust in the accounts, and says that they show that the earthquakes were local, a destructive one. It thinks that the direction of the shocks from north to south—indicates that the volcanic disturbance which caused it must have been in Iceland, rather than in Southern Europe. In Iceland, it is well known, are volcanoes of the most terrific character. Though Hecla is usually spoken of as the most important volcano in that country, yet there are in reality others, comprised with which that volcano is entirely a secondary affair, and whose volcanic streams, when compared with those of Vesuvius, are as mighty rivers compared with mere brooklets. One stream of lava from one of those Icelandic volcanoes measured fifty miles long, fifteen miles wide and two hundred yards deep.

THE DEAD ALIVE.—Saturday before last at 11 o'clock A. M. in the city of Meadville, Erie county, Pa.; George Warren, to all appearance breathed his last. He was prepared for burial, and the remains were to be sent to Erie for interment. His sister, who was present at the time of his supposed demise, arrived there on Saturday night, and made preparation for receiving the melancholy cortège. On Monday a horse and carriage went to the depot, but the object of their search was not there, and they received word that the hearse went to the depot again on Tuesday, but instead of the corpse, there came a dispatch, stating that Mr. Warren showed signs of life. A dispatch stated that he had been removed from his coffin and was sitting up in bed. What must be the feeling of his friends at thus having rescued one who was mourned as dead! He lay in the death-like trance state for about forty-eight hours before exhibiting signs of animation, and it was almost a providential circumstance that the internment was set for a place some distance from where the supposed death occurred. The disease that prostrated him was typhoid fever and he probably died means of averting that horror of horrors—unconsciously burying a living human being.

NOTES ABOUT TOWNS.

A SIMPLER CURE FOR THE RHEUMATISM.—Boil a small pot full of potatoes and bath the part affected with the water in which the potatoes were boiled, as hot as it can be applied immediately after going to bed. The pains will be removed or at least greatly alleviated by the next morning. Some of the most obstinate rheumatic pains have lately been cured by one application of this novel and simple remedy.

Affairs in Louisiana.

The slender outline furnished the public, of General Rousseau's official account of his operations in New Orleans, are scarcely sufficient to warrant elaborate comment. But there are one or two points that may be noticed.

The assertion that the white people of Louisiana are generally and bitterly hostile to the present state government, will not be denied by any one conversant with the state of affairs in Louisiana. There probably never was a case in which a people have more cause for being hostile than have the people over whom General Rousseau had command. Not a respectable man in the entire state has an office. Warmoth, the governor is a disreputable scoundrel, and a career-bagger from Illinois, who was kicked out of the federal service during the late war, for thorough and unmitigated incompetency. He is no soldier, no statesman. He is nothing at all but a one-horse political party for a constable. He is not even a man of more than average intelligence. He is not a gentleman. He has not, in short, a single qualification for the lofty position to which he has been thrust by the negro votes and federal bayonets.

The same sort of thing may be said of all the State officers. Where an incumbent is not a disreputable adventurer, such as the Legislature is much more respectable from the fact that it is composed mainly of resident negroes, who, vicious, ignorant, barbarous, as they may be, have, at least the qualification of not being alien to the soil, and what they are called upon to govern. We presume that the respectable white man in Louisiana was never to shake hands with any one of the sooty legislature, than with the officious legs of the north that have flouted into the State position.

With Northern refuse for State officers, with penniless and ignorant negroes to sway property; with a negro police, negro firemen, and negro militia—why should not the people of Louisiana be hostile to the State government? They are worse than cowardly if they do not despise every radical soul in it, from the honorable governor down to the most insignificant and pliant hand, that moment will nine-tenths of the troubles in Louisiana cease.

The whole State is now played upon and depleted by vermin. It is necessarily uneasy. Unless people have the stolidity of the oyster, and the patience of the saints, they cannot be expected to be robbed and misgoverned by rascals, white-washers, and Northern adventurers, without resistance.

A Good Man's Death.

From the N. O. Times. We regret to announce that Brother Odou, Director of St. Stanislaus College, at the Bay of St. Louis departed this last night at 9 p. m., in this city. This young member of the "Brother of the Sacred Heart," filled with religious zeal, and moved by an intense desire to develop the intellect in the young intrusted to his charge, had gained, for the last three years, a high reputation as Director of the administration situated at Bay St. Louis, some distance from the city, owing to a high degree of intelligence, and to his death last evening in Baltimore, Md., at the side of the dying good man were men of his own faith and his own calling. Brother David, Director of the Mobile College; Brother Vincent; Brother Elisee, and Brother Dominic; his colleague in Bay St. Louis. Brother Odou was delicious about from the hour of his arrival in our city. The true mind had succumbed to a mortal sickness, and a good man, in the prime of age, had passed to his ancestral abode, to leave home as he forever.

The announcement of Brother Odou's sudden and unexpected death, will bring grief to the hearts of a large number in this community. He was a native of France, but had been in this section of the country for fifteen years. Brother Odou died at thirty-three years of age. Young, full of devotion; instinct with religion he was full of life, and left only a blameless and useful life to speak in testimony to his worth.

THE NATIONAL DEBT STATEMENT.—McCulloch gives us a more flattering statement of the public debt this month than for several months past. But no correct idea can be formed either of the condition of the Treasury, or the modification of the national indebtedness from a single month's statement. It is necessary to take a longer period to understand whether the debt is being reduced. The revenue comes in irregularly and the expenditures are greater at one time than another. Consequently we can only judge correctly by taking the year's exhibit of the national finances.

We had then, that the debt was, on November 1, 1867, \$2,492,604,500; and on November 1, 1868, \$2,371,255,500, which makes the increase of the national debt for the last year amount to \$35,252,102. It may be said that this increase arises from the bonds issued to the Pacific Railroad Company but it is nevertheless a positive augmentation of the debt and that is in itself peace and when the income of the Treasury amounts to nearly \$400,000,000 a year. No comment is necessary; the figures speak for themselves, and show how recklessly extravagant the Government has become and how wretchedly our national finances are managed. [N. Y. Herald.

THE NEW HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—The New York Herald says the Democrats will have 65 members in the next House of Representatives. Sixty-six members of Representatives, the Tribune makes 83 to be in claiming a Republican as chosen from Kentucky, and possible it gives us one less from New Jersey. In Connecticut we may fairly expect two more members to add to our list, and we can hardly fail to elect one Democrat there. We may thus recklessly extravagant that the Government has become and how wretchedly our national finances are managed. [N. Y. Herald.

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